CHARLTON COMICS GROUP
Battlefield Action
NO.73
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CHARLTON PUBLICATION
Battlefield Action
HEY, JOE...
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE!
I---I CAN HEAR YOU---
COME OUT! YOU HEAR ME? COME OUT AND FIGHT!
C'MON, JOE!
YOU SCARED, JOE!
GOT A CIGARETTE, JOE!
HI YA, JOE!
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The TIGER of TOKYO

THIS WAS GENERAL SHIMACHI KURI, AN IDOL OF THE JAPANESE NATION! CALLED "THE TIGER OF TOKYO", SHIMACHI KURI HAD LEAD IMPERIAL MARINES TO SMASHING VICTORIES AGAINST THE CHINESE HORDES...KURI HAD LED TROOPS TO GREAT TRIUMPHS IN THE SOLOMONS AND NEW GUINEA! NOW, HE UNVEILED HIS DARING PLAN...TO ATTACK SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, AND BEGIN THE CONQUEST OF NORTH AMERICA!
THE AMERICANS ARE WEAK AND COWARDLY! ONE SOLDIER OF NIPPON IS EQUAL OF TEN SOFT, UNTRAINED YANKEES! I, SHIMACHI KURI, WITH THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH OF A TIGER, WILL LEAD GLORIOUS JAPANESE HEROES!
THE TIGER NEVER FAILS!
RAID WILL BE VICTORIOUS...BUT EVEN IF DRIVEN OFF, PANIC IN UNITED STATES WILL BE GREAT! PERHAPS YANKEES SUE FOR PEACE RIGHT AWAY!
LIFORNIA
MEANWHILE A MARINE CAPTAIN DISCUSSED MORALE WITH HIS C.O....
WE NEED TO WIN ONE! WE NEED TO TWIST THE TIGER'S TAIL, THAT'S WHAT!

BATTLEFIELD ACTION Vol. 5, No. 73, February, 1982.

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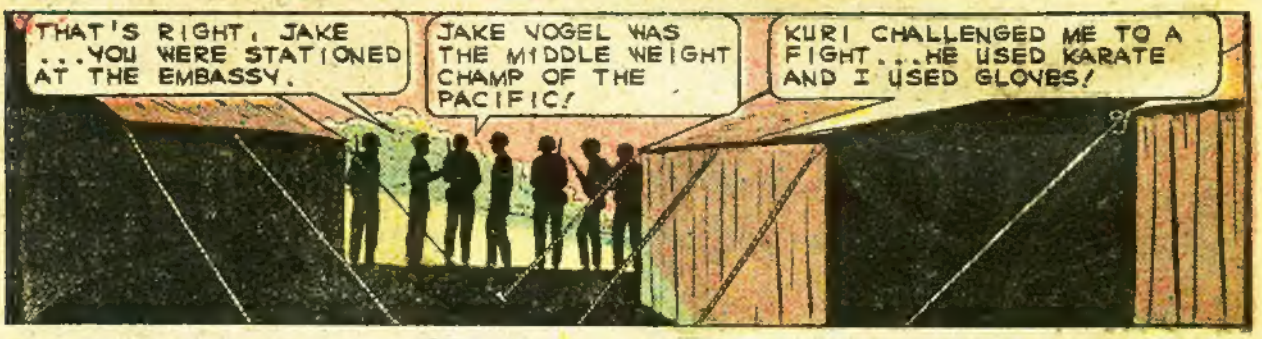
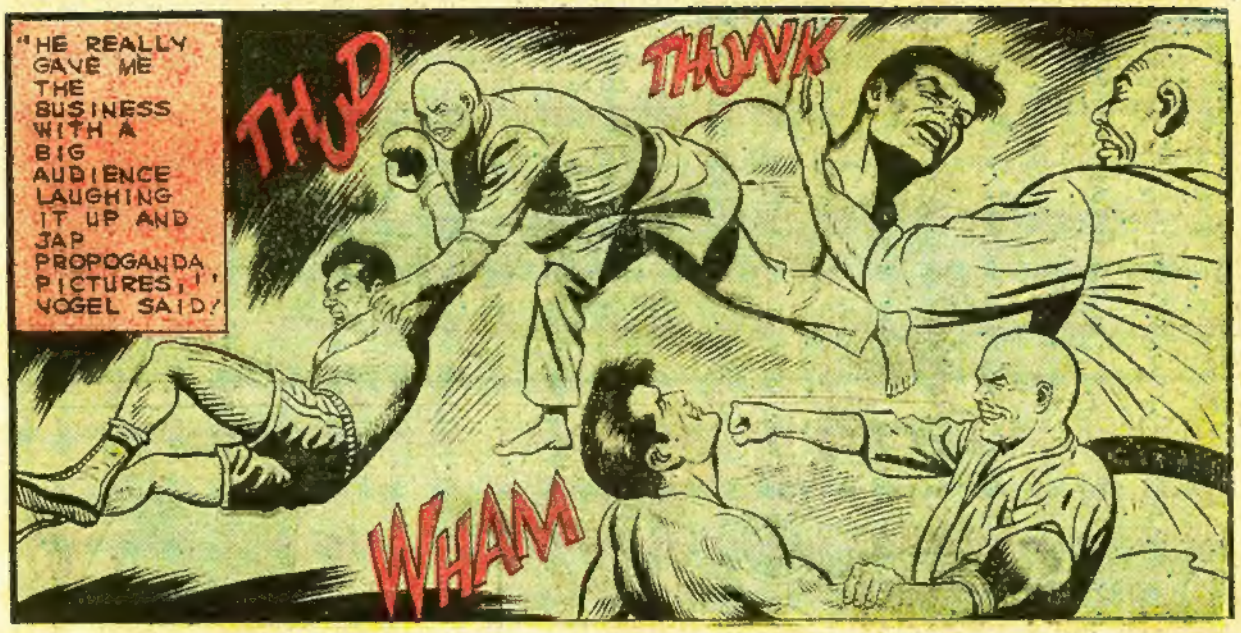
THERE'S A JAP GENERAL THEY CALL THE TIGER OF TOKYO/ I WISH WE COULD PUT A BEND IN HIS TAIL/
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN, SIR/ SHIMACHI KURI... WE HEAR TOKYO ROSE PRAISING HIS GLORIOUS VICTORIES/
SHE BRAGS ON HOW HE'S LIKE THE ANCIENT, HONORABLE SAMURAI WARRIORS/ I KNEW KURI IN TOKYO BEFORE THE WAR, GENERAL...


THAT'S RIGHT, JAKE ...YOU WERE STATIONED AT THE EMBASSY.
JAKE VOGEL WAS THE MIDDLE WEIGHT CHAMP OF THE PACIFIC/
KURI CHALLENGED ME TO A FIGHT...HE USED KARATE AND I USED GLOVES/

WELL? HOW DID IT COME OUT?
I WAS TOLD HOW TO COME OUT AND BOW BEFORE THE BOUT STARTED.

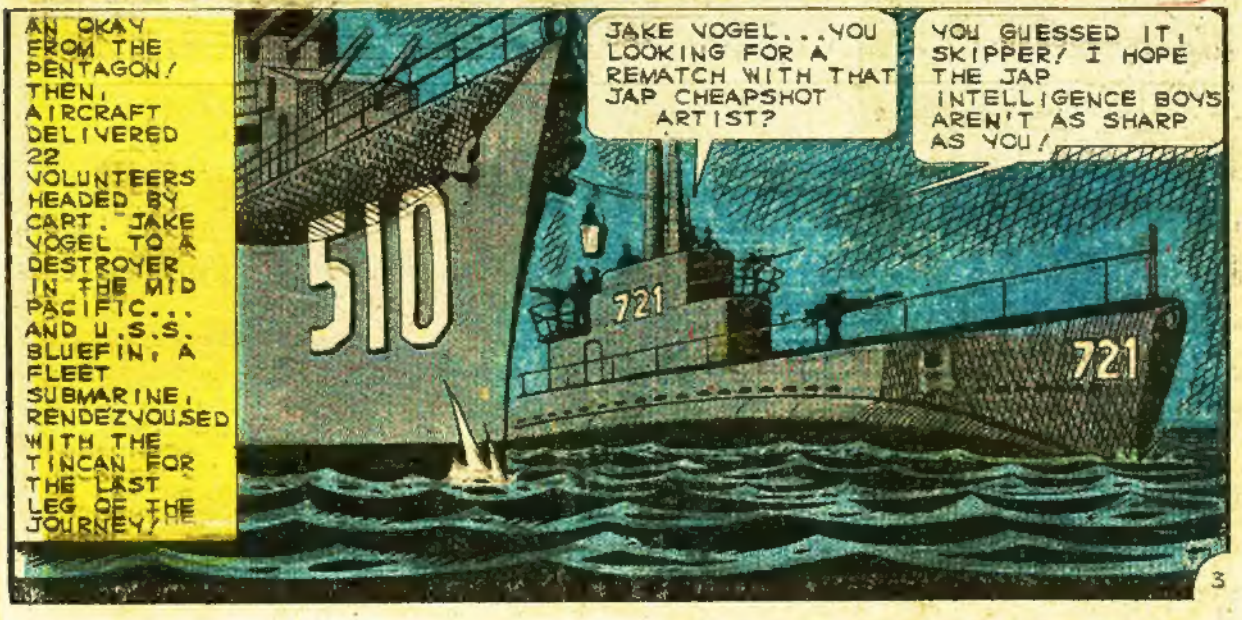
I BOWED/ I DIDN'T NOTICE IT...BUT KURI STAYED UPRIGHT...

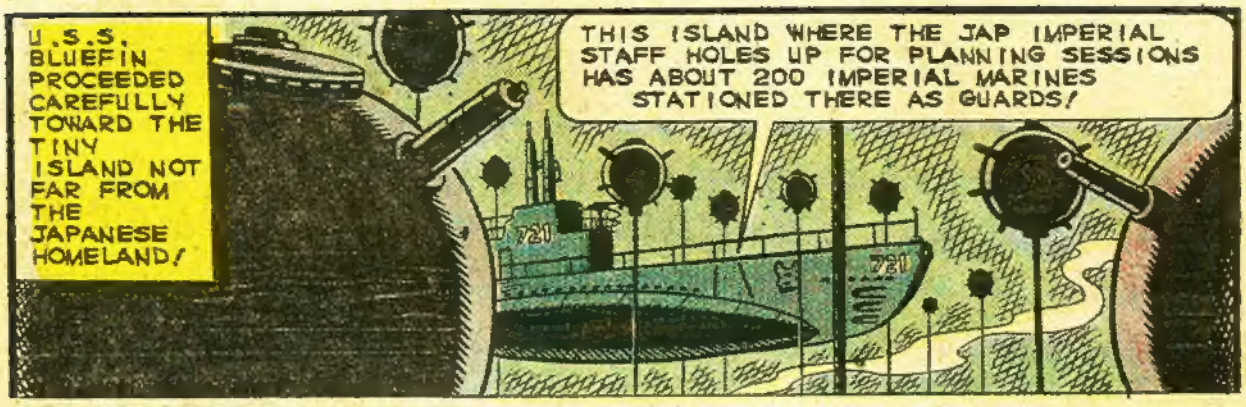
...AND KURI CHEAP-SHOTTED ME IN THE BACK OF THE NECK WHILE I WAS BEING POLITE/ THE FIGHT WAS OVER RIGHT THERE...
WHACK

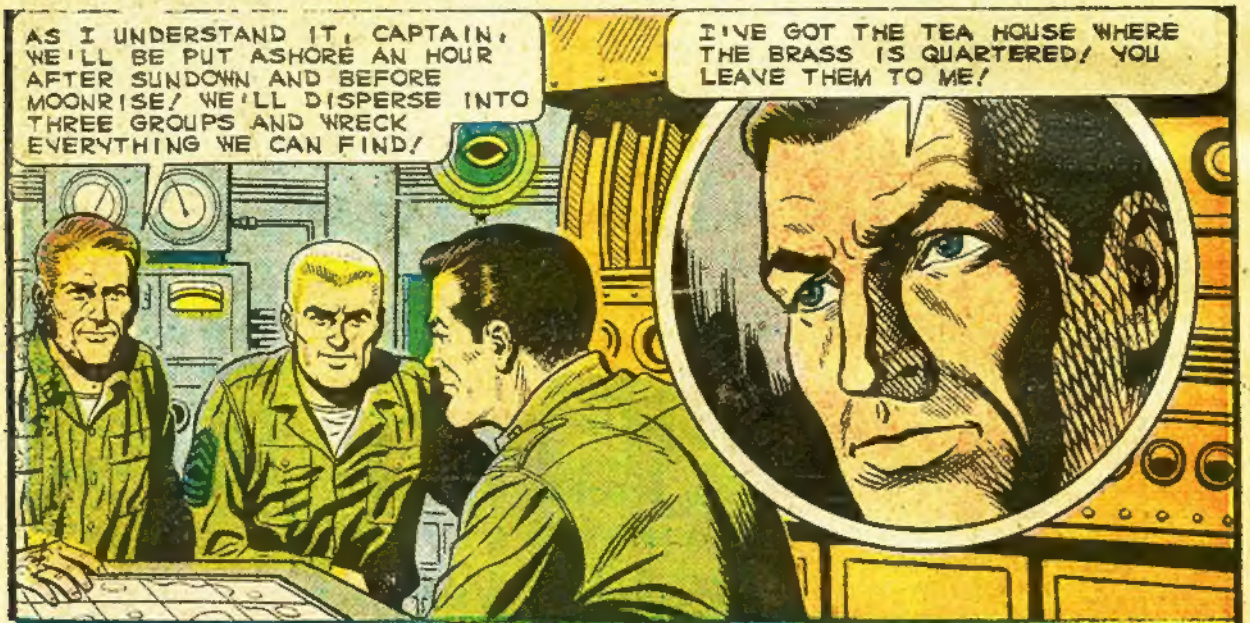

"HE REALLY GAVE ME THE BUSINESS WITH A BIG AUDIENCE LAUGHING IT UP AND JAP PROPOGANDA PICTURES," VOGEL SAID/
THUD
THUNK
WHAM

I READ AN INTELLIGENCE REPORT, GENERAL...KURI WAS RELIEVED OF HIS COMMAND IN NEW GUINEA TO ATTEND A MEETING OF THE IMPERIAL STAFF ON AN ISLAND IN THE KURILES/ HE IS THERE NOW/

I COULD TAKE TWENTY VOLUNTEERS FROM MY OUTFIT AND DROP IN FOR A VISIT TO KURI. AND THE ADMIRALS/
JAKE, I THINK YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A JOB/ THE PENTAGON HAS BEEN TRYING TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING JUST LIKE THIS.


AN OKAY FROM THE PENTAGON/ THEN, AIRCRAFT DELIVERED 22 VOLUNTEERS HEADED BY CAPT. JAKE VOGEL TO A DESTROYER IN THE MID PACIFIC... AND U.S.S. BLUEFIN, A FLEET SUBMARINE, RENDEZVOUSED WITH THE TINCAN FOR THE LAST LEG OF THE JOURNEY/
JAKE VOGEL...YOU LOOKING FOR A REMATCH WITH THAT JAP CHEAPSHOT ARTIST?
YOU GUESSED IT, SKIPPER/ I HOPE THE JAP INTELLIGENCE BOYS AREN'T AS SHARP AS YOU/
510
721
721


U.S.S. BLUEFIN PROCEEDED CAREFULLY TOWARD THE TINY ISLAND NOT FAR FROM THE JAPANESE HOMELAND!
THIS ISLAND WHERE THE JAP IMPERIAL STAFF HOLES UP FOR PLANNING SESSIONS HAS ABOUT 200 IMPERIAL MARINES STATIONED THERE AS GUARDS!
721
721


AS I UNDERSTAND IT, CAPTAIN, WE'LL BE PUT ASHORE AN HOUR AFTER SUNDOWN AND BEFORE MOONRISE! WE'LL DISPERSE INTO THREE GROUPS AND WRECK EVERYTHING WE CAN FIND!
I'VE GOT THE TEA HOUSE WHERE THE BRASS IS QUARTERED! YOU LEAVE THEM TO ME!

AS DARKNESS FELL, U.S.S. BLUEFIN'S BOW BROKE THE SURFACE AND THE BIG SUB DRIFTED IN TOWARD SHORE!
721
721

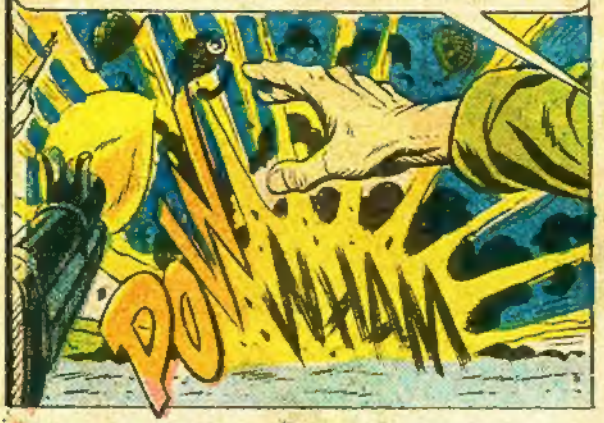
721
721

BUT CRACK TROOPS GUARDED THIS ISLAND! HOW COULD VOGEL'S FEW MARINES GET PAST SUCH SUPERB WARRIORS...?
IT WAS EASY!
SUDDENLY, THE NIGHT WAS TORN BY THE SOUNDS OF WAR...MACHINE GUNS STUTTERED IN THE DISTANCE...WERE ANSWERED BY A BURST NEAR AT HAND. A FUEL TANK ERUPTED WITH A "WHOOOOOSSHH!" AND PHOSPHOROUS GRENADES SET FIRE TO THE JAP MARINE BARRACKS! VOGEL WAS ENJOYING EVERY MINUTE OF IT!
THE JAP DEFENSE H.Q. IS IN THE BIG BUILDING TO THE SOUTH! PUT IT OUT OF BUSINESS!
WHOOOM!
VOGEL FOUND THE RADIO ROOM...BUT THE MESSAGE HAD ALREADY BEEN SENT!
KRASH
RATT TATAT
COME ON ...THE TIGER OF TOKYO IS OVER YONDER!

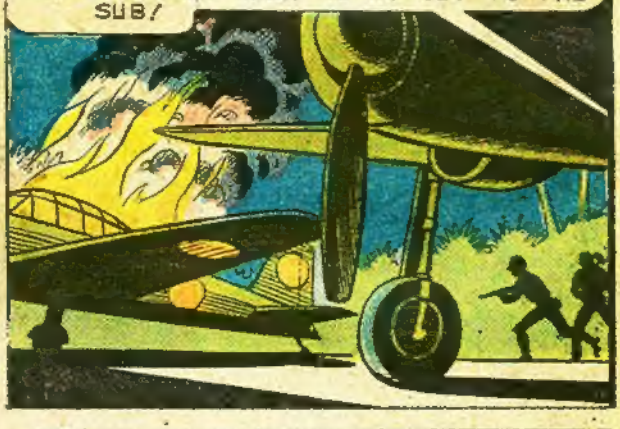
WHY ARE YOU RUNNING, COWARD? WHAT IS HAPPENING?
AMERICANS ATTACK, EXALTED TIGER!
JAKE VOGEL SAW HIS OLD ENEMY JUST THEN! HE COULD'VE CUT HIM IN HALF WITH A LONG BURST BUT...
DROP IT, KURI!
JAPS OFF ON THE LEFT, SKIPPER! FINISH HIM OFF AND LET'S BEAT IT!
YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE ME, TIGER?
KURI TRIED A KARATE KICK...BUT JAKE VOGEL HAD BEEN OVER THIS ROAD BEFORE!
THIS IS ON ACCOUNT...
SOK
MUST BE A HUNDRED JAPS OUT THERE WATCHIN'...THEY CAN'T BELIEVE THEIR CHAMPION IS GETTIN' PUT DOWN!
SPLAT!

A COMBAT-PHOTOGRAPHER WAS JOHNNY ON THE SPOT WITH HIS FLASH CAMERA AS JAKE VOGEL'S RIGHT FIST FINISHED OFF WHAT WAS LEFT OF KURI'S NOSE!

GET THE JAPS WHILE THEY'RE STILL SHOOK UP! JAKE'S DRAGGIN' THAT TAME TIGER AWAY!



BURN THE PLANES, MARINES! IF WE DON'T, THEY'LL BE DROPPING BOMBS ON US LATER WHEN WE GO OUT TO THE SUB!

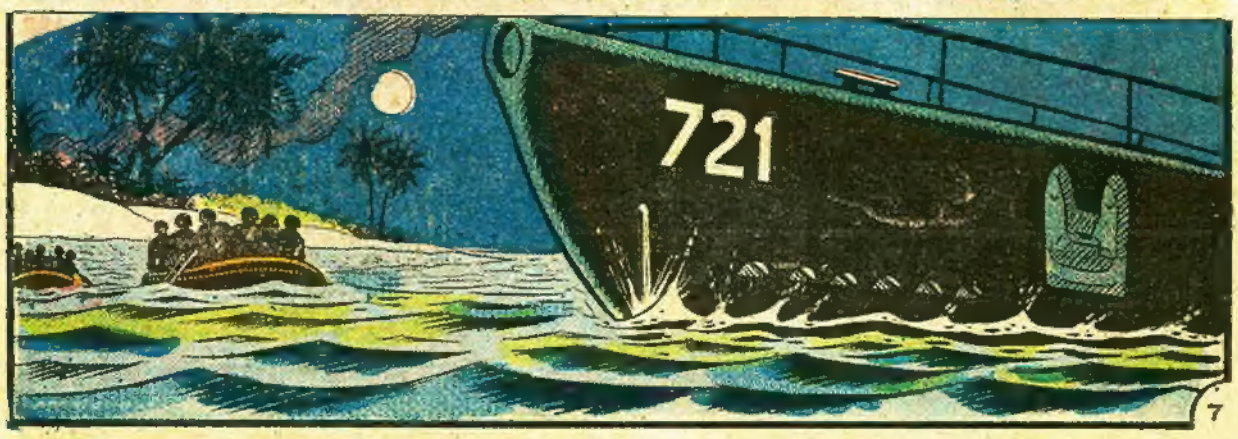


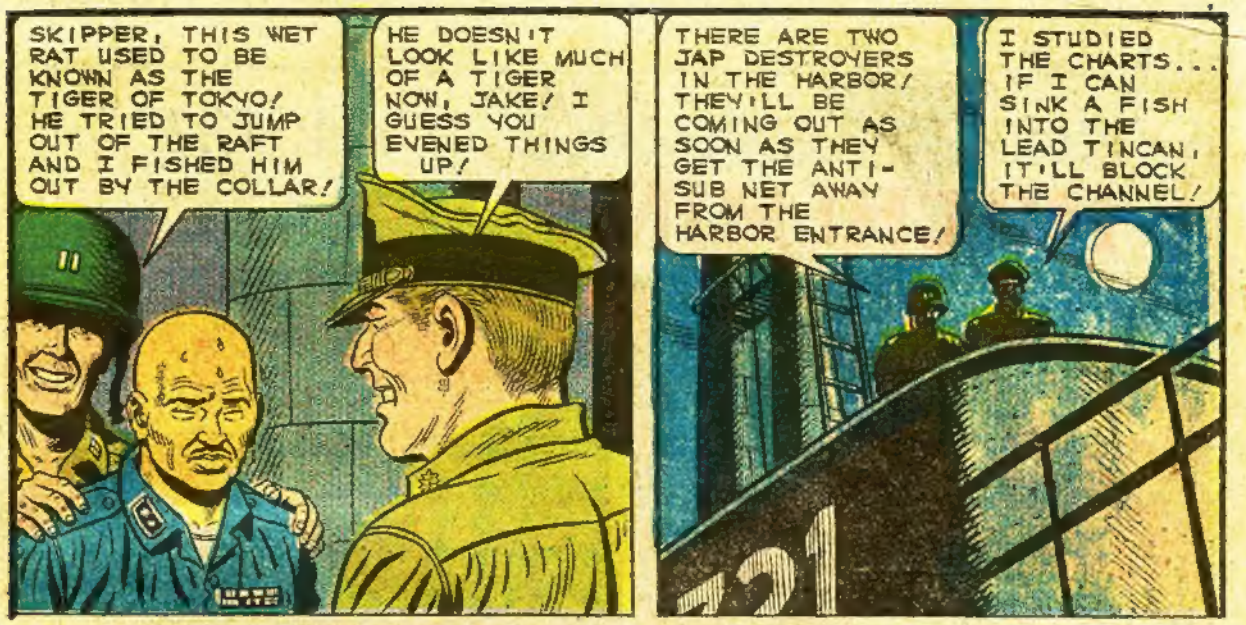
YOU ARE ALL GOING TO DIE! IF YOU HAVE WON A VICTORY HERE, NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW IT BECAUSE NONE OF YOU WILL LEAVE THIS ISLAND!

GET MOVING, TIGER. WE'VE DONE ALL OUR LITTLE CHORES AROUND HERE!

LT. COMDR. BROWN, CAPTAIN OF U.S.S. BLUEFIN, SPOTTED THE LIGHT ON SHORE AND...

ALL AHEAD ONE-THIRD! VOGEL AND HIS MEN ARE READY TO COME OFF THE BEACH!




SKIPPER, THIS WET RAT USED TO BE KNOWN AS THE TIGER OF TOKYO! HE TRIED TO JUMP OUT OF THE RAFT AND I FISHED HIM OUT BY THE COLLAR!
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A TIGER NOW, JAKE! I GUESS YOU EVENED THINGS UP!
THERE ARE TWO JAP DESTROYERS IN THE HARBOR! THEY'LL BE COMING OUT AS SOON AS THEY GET THE ANTI-SUB NET AWAY FROM THE HARBOR ENTRANCE!
I STUDIED THE CHARTS... IF I CAN SINK A FISH INTO THE LEAD TINCAN, IT'LL BLOCK THE CHANNEL!

THE TWO TORPEDOES BOTH STRUCK AMIDSHIPS IN THE FIRST DESTROYER TRYING TO GET OUT OF THE HARBOR!
721
THE SECOND DESTROYER IS BOTTLED UP IN THERE TILL THE FIRST ONE IS CLEARED FROM THE CHANNEL!

LATER
LOOK, SKIPPER! KURI HAD THIS INVASION MAP IN HIS POCKET ...THEY WERE ALL SET TO INVADE SAN FRANCISCO!
I AM DISGRACED!

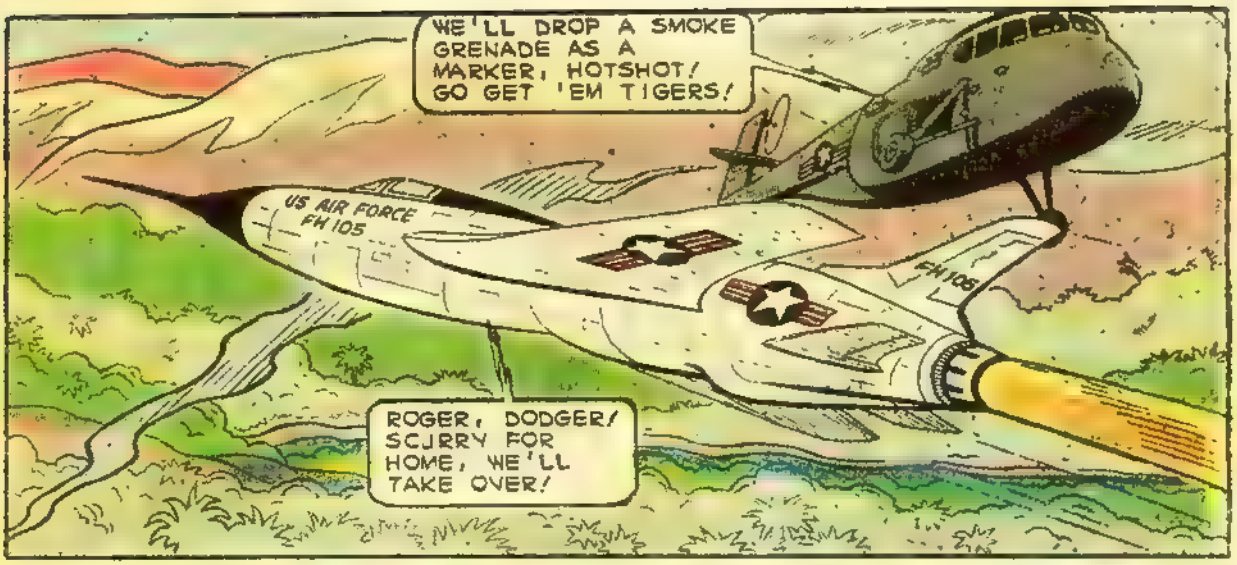
AND THEY CAME BACK FROM THE FIRST REAL VICTORY IN THE WESTERN PACIFIC! 22 MARINES, A FEW WOUNDED, NONE DEAD, AND THEY HAD SMASHED THE DREAMS OF THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL STAFF!
721
END

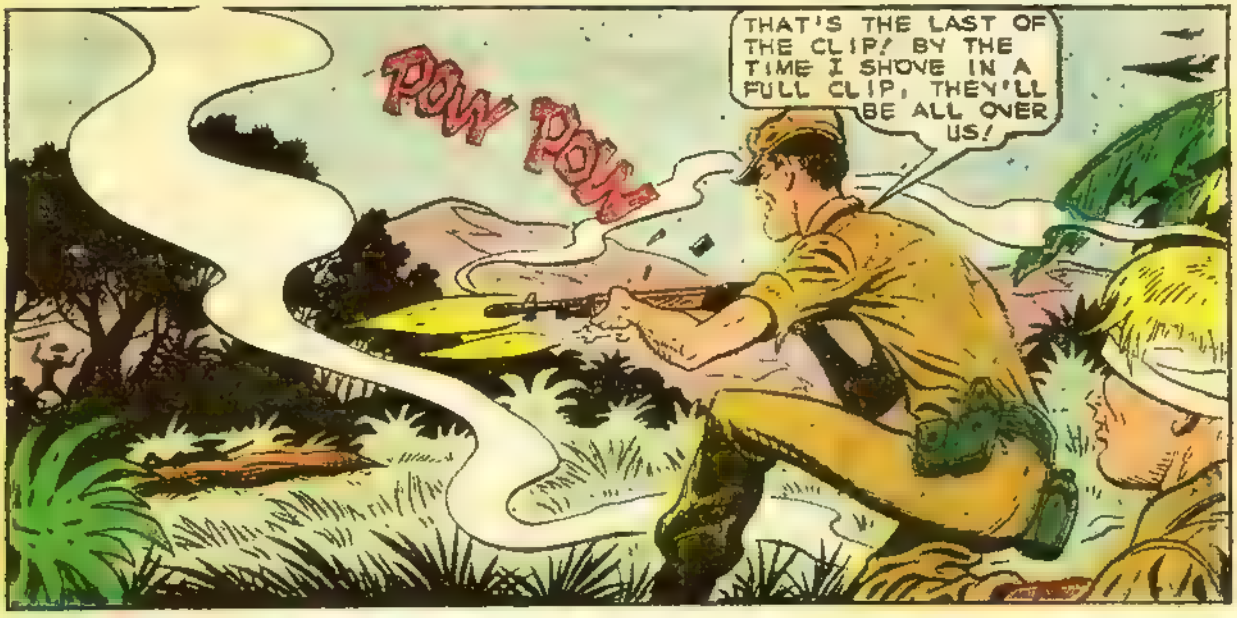
THEY'RE LEAVING...THAT'S OKAY WITH ME...IT'S MY JOB TO STAY THERE AND HOLD THE VIET CONG OFF WHILE THE HUGE "FLYING CRANE" GETS THE SURGICAL POD OUT OF THERE! I KNOW WHAT MY CHANCES ARE...AND I'M SCARED GREEN!

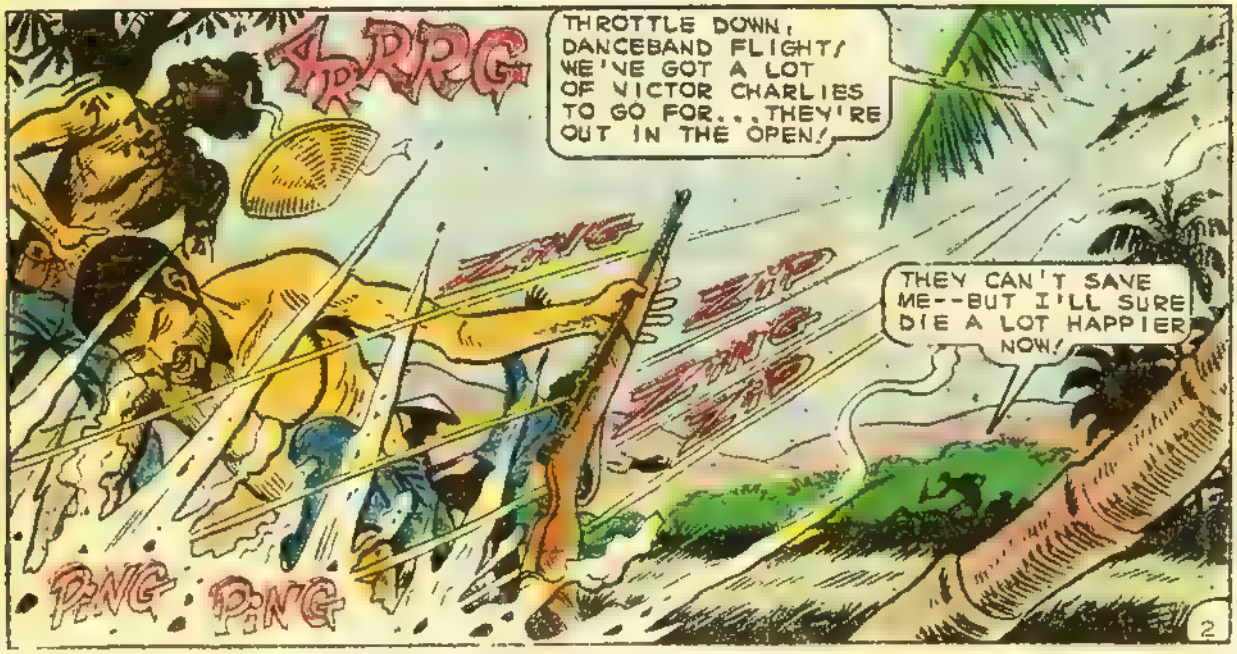
I WAS EXPENDABLE... ON THE HO CHI MINH TRAIL!

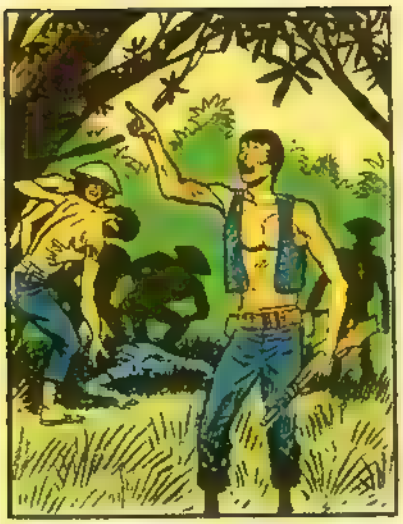
JET FIGHTERS, ZONE YOLK BAKER, I JUST LEFT A MARINE DOWN THERE ON THE HO CHI MINH TRAIL ...HE'S DONE FOR IF HE DOESN'T GET SOME HELP PRONTO!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
YOU COULD HAVE SAVED YOURSELF! I STAY...I WILL DIE ANYHOW!
BUTTON IT UP AND KEEP FIRING!

MARINE WAR HEROES

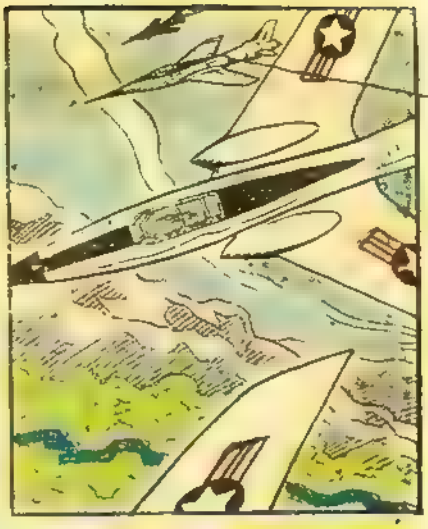

WE'LL DROP A SMOKE GRENADE AS A MARKER, HOTSHOT/ GO GET 'EM TIGERS/
US AIR FORCE FH 105
FH 105
ROGER, DODGER/ SCURRY FOR HOME, WE'LL TAKE OVER/

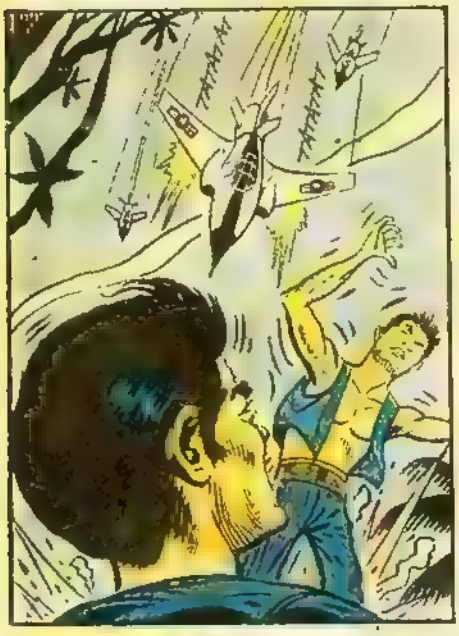

POW POW
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE CLIP/ BY THE TIME I SHOVE IN A FULL CLIP, THEY'LL BE ALL OVER US/


ARRRG
THROTTLE DOWN, DANCEBAND FLIGHT/ WE'VE GOT A LOT OF VICTOR CHARLIES TO GO FOR...THEY'RE OUT IN THE OPEN/
ZING
ZIP
ZING
ZIP
THEY CAN'T SAVE ME--BUT I'LL SURE DIE A LOT HAPPIER NOW/
PING PING
2

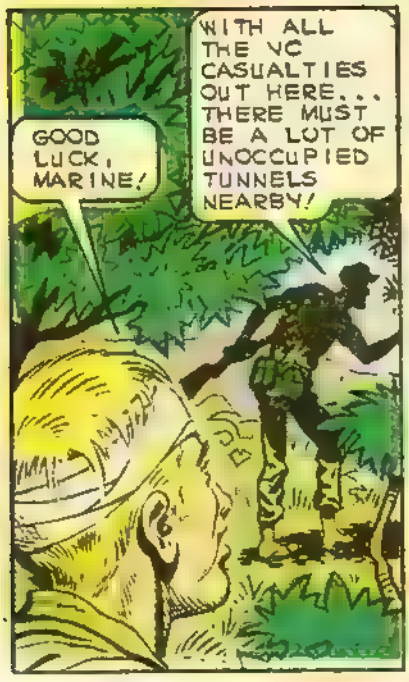


POW
POW





BY THE TIME THE WHOLE FLIGHT MAKES A PASS, THERE ARE ONLY "GOOD" VICTOR CHARLIES IN THE CLEARING! AND, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'VE GOT SOME HOPE!


WITH ALL THE VC CASUALTIES OUT HERE... THERE MUST BE A LOT OF UNOCCUPIED TUNNELS NEARBY!
GOOD LUCK, MARINE!

I ALMOST BUGGED OUT ON YOU, BUDDY!

THERE ARE SOME LINE VICTOR CHARLIES BACK THERE! THEY'LL BE AFTER US AS SOON AS THEY'RE SURE THE JETS WON'T BE BACK! WE'D BETTER MOVE IT!
QUIT SIGHT-SEEING, MACK! TIME'S GETTING SHORT!
I SEE AN EMPTY CLIP IN THE TRAIL...THE PAINT MARKS ON THE JUNGLE FLOOR...AND I HOPE I'LL FIND A VIET CONG TUNNEL...
LOOK A HOLE!
...UNOCCUPIED?
I'M AFRAID TO GO DOWN THERE IN THAT TUNNEL...I'M HURT, THE ARVN IS EVEN WORSE OFF THAN I AM, AND I'M AFRAID IT'S GOING TO BE MY GRAVE!
CRACK

BLAM BLAM
ZING ZING
POW POW
POW
ARRR
I'VE GOT SOME MEDICAL DRESSINGS, MACK! IF WE HAD SOME LIGHT, I'D BE ABLE TO PATCH YOU UP A LITTLE!
WE MUST DIE SOONER OR LATER, MARINE! BUT MORE BETTER LATER!
MORE BETTER NOT AT ALL, MACK! NOW, SHUT UP BEFORE THEM CREEPS HEAR US UP THERE!
YOU THINK THEY WILL COME BACK FOR US, MARINE?
WHY SHOULD THEY? I WOULDN'T WANT A LOT OF MY BUDDIES KNOCKED OFF ON THE SLIM CHANCE OF SAVING ME!
5

I'M BEAT AND I DOZE OFF...
ZZZZZ
...THEN A NOISE AWAKENS ME! WHERE IS THE ARVN? HAVE THE V.C.S GOT HIM? ARE THEY GOING TO COME DOWN FOR ME!
I'VE GOT THE GUN COCKED AND A ROUND IN THE CHAMBER!
MUST BE HUNDREDS OF VICTOR CHARLIES IN THIS AREA...MAYBE THOUSANDS MORE AROUND! IF ONLY THE FLYBOYS COULD CLOBBER THEM NOW!
SOMEONE... BEHIND ME?
CRACK
I ALMOST SQUEEZE OFF A BURST BEFORE I RECOGNIZE MY ARVN BUDDY...AND REALIZE HE'S GOT A RADIO!
IT'S ME!
I HEARD THEM...I KNOW YOU WANT TO TELL PEOPLE THE VICTOR CHARLIE ARE HERE!
IF I CAN JUST GET OFF A MESSAGE BEFORE THE CHARLIES LOCATE THE HOLE...
SWAMPCAT THIS IS CORPORAL JEFF RAINEY, 2ND PLATOON, FOX COMPANY, 6TH BRIGADE! GOT A FAT TARGET FOR THE HEAVIES! REPEAT, TARGET FOR THE HEAVIES! COME IN PLEASE!
6

I'M CALLING SWAMPCAT... 6TH BRIGADE CODE CALL SIGN...AND I HAVE NO HOPE OF GETTING AN ANSWER BUT...
GOT A SIGNAL, SIR!
SWAMPCAT FROM JEFF RAINEY/ IN YOLK BAKER ON HO CHI MINH TRAIL/ MANY VIET CONG AREA CLEARING WHERE SKY CRANE TOOK SURGICAL POD OUT YESTERDAY 1730 HOURS/
COLONEL, WE RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM CORPORAL JEFF RAINEY USING AN ARVN TRANSCEIVER, GIVING A VIET CONG TROOP CONCENTRATION AS A TARGET FOR THE HEAVY BOMBERS/ HE SOUNDS LEGITIMATE TO ME/
VKRMMM
VVVV VVRRMMM
THE ARVN'S WOUNDS ARE INFECTED...I'M RUNNING A FEVER...I GUESS THIS WILL BE MY GRAVE/
I'VE GOT THE EARPHONES ON LISTENING...HOPING THE MESSAGE GOT THROUGH...BUT WHEN I HEARD THE BOMBER RADIO I ALMOST PASSED OUT/
RAINEY, WE'RE OVERHEAD NOW/ DO YOU READ ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, AMIGO/ START DROPPING GOODIES...I'LL TRY TO CALL YOUR SHOTS/
7

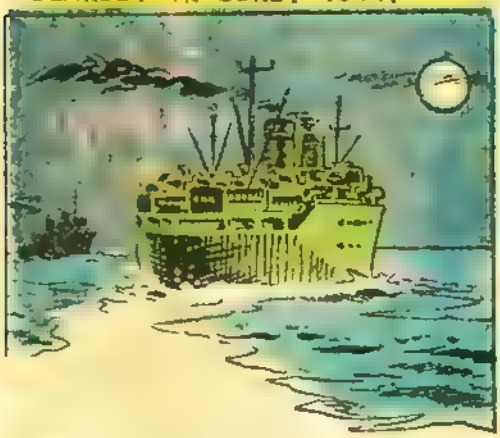
I CAN'T SEE THEM...BUT THEY'RE DROPPING THE 500 LB. BOMBS AT THAT MOMENT...
WE'VE SATURATED THE AREA WITH BIG ONES, RAINEY! NOW, A CHOPPER IS COMING TO THE SAME PLACE YOU WERE IN YESTERDAY TO MAKE PICK-UP! BE THERE AND READY!
BLAM
WHAM
COME ON, RAINEY!
USA
BLAM
GET IN, RAINEY... YOU'VE BEEN PLAYIN' HERO LONG ENOUGH!
WHAM
I'M FEELIN' BETTER NOW, RAINEY!
I'M GETTING OUT... BACK TO THE DANANG BASE...AND THE CHOPPER CREW ARE TELLING ME ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL NAVY NURSES IN THE HOSPITAL THERE! I SMILE AND JOKE BACK...BUT I'VE STILL GOT GOOSEFLESH ...I HAD BEEN PRETTY SURE THAT THE VIET CONG TUNNEL WAS GOING TO BE MY GRAVE!
END

BAPTISM OF FIRE

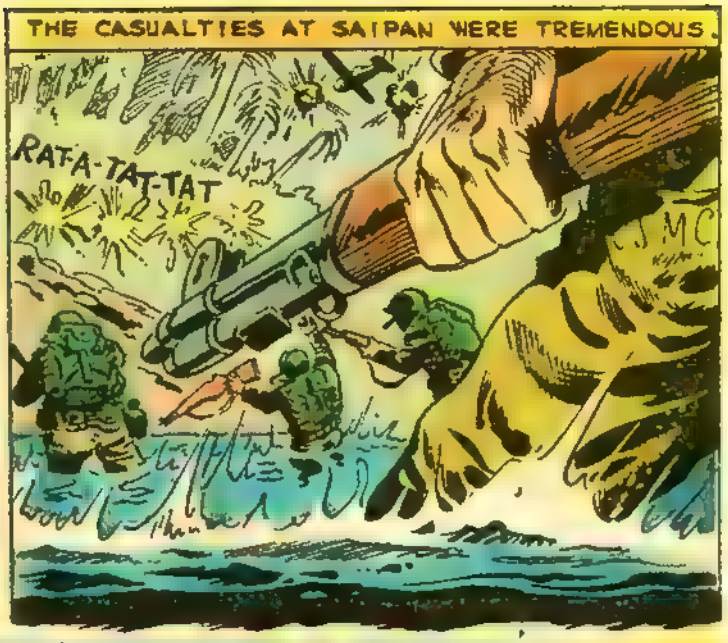
I HAD BEEN A D.I. (DRILL INSTRUCTOR) AND A DARN GOOD ONE AND I JUST COULDN'T FIGURE WHY CAPT. HIGGS MADE ME PLATOON SERGEANT...GREEN AS I WAS, NEVER IN COMBAT BEFORE, THE SKIPPER STUCK ME IN OVER GUYS WHO'D BEEN FIGHTING JAPS IN THREE DIFFERENT ISLAND CAMPAIGNS! WHAT MADE IT WORSE...I'D HAD THESE SAME TOUGH, CAPABLE MARINES IN BOOT CAMP...WHEN I'D REALLY BEEN HARDNOSED AS I WHIPPED THEM INTO SHAPE! NOW, UNDER FIRE...THEY WERE WATCHING TO SEE IF I WAS AS TOUGH AS I'D LET ON BACK THERE IN BOOT CAMP!
HEY, D.I...YA GOTTA PULL THE BOLT BACK FIRST, REMEMBER?
DUFFY'S HURT...I GOT TO FIND THE JAPS...I HEAR THEM...BUT I CAN'T SEE THEM IN ALL THIS BRUSH!
HEY, JOE... YOU SCARED, JOE?

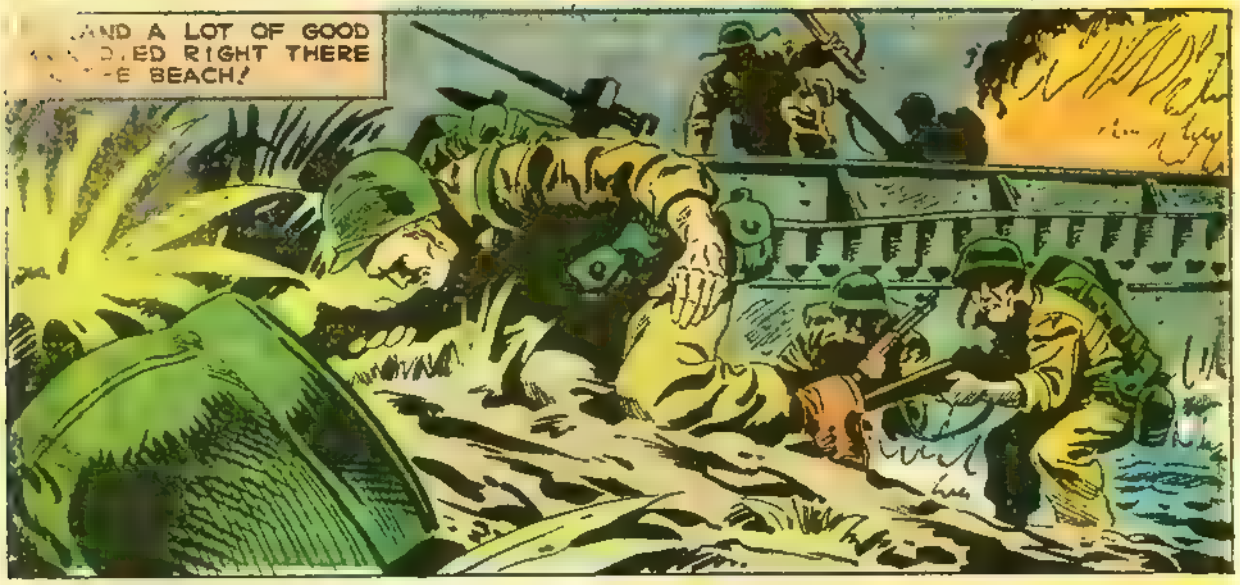
IN BOOTCAMP, THIS SAME BUNCH OF MARINES HAD BEEN RAW RECRUITS! THIS WAS RIGHT AFTER PEARL HARBOR SO MY ORDERS WERE TO BEAR DOWN AND TURN CIVILIANS INTO FIGHTING MARINES IN THE SHORTEST TIME POSSIBLE!
YOU'RE ALL CHICKEN; YOU'RE CLUMSY, STUPID, AND ANY JAP COULD TAKE A DOZEN OF YOU!
SHIPPIN
SECTIO
IF YOU DON'T FOLLOW ORDERS, I'LL TAKE YOU APART MYSELF! YOU'LL ALL HATE ME BEFORE YOU'RE THROUGH HERE...AND ANY ONE OF YOU WHO DOESN'T CHALLENGE ME TO A FIGHT IS YELLA!
I WAS ROUGH ON THEM...BECAUSE I HAD TO BE, THAT WAS MY JOB! THEY FOUGHT ME...IN FACT, I TOOK A FEW SHOTS IN THE JAW BEFORE THEY BECAME MARINES!
BUT WHEN THEY FINISHED BOOTCAMP, THEY WERE MARINES...AS GOOD AS ANY FIGHTING MEN IN THE WORLD...
THEY GOT THEIR ORDERS...SOME TO PENDLETON...AND THEY'D GO FROM THERE TO GUADALCANAL! WHILE I STAYED BEHIND TO TRAIN MORE MARINES
I GO TO THE 2ND MARINE DIVISION!
MY APPLICATION FOR COMBAT NEVER GETS PAST THE ADJUTANT'S DESK!
2

BUT, FINALLY, I GOT ORDERS ...PROCEED WITH A HUNDRED OTHER MARINES VIA CAMP PENDLETON TO THE 2ND MARINE DIVISION/ WE DIDN'T KNOW OUR OUTFIT WAS HITTING THE BEACH ON SAIPAN, THE MARIANA ISLANDS, IN JUNE, 1944/

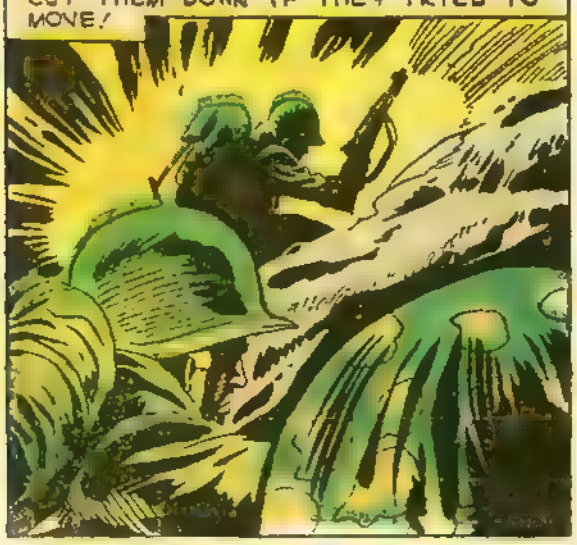


THE CASUALTIES AT SAIPAN WERE TREMENDOUS.

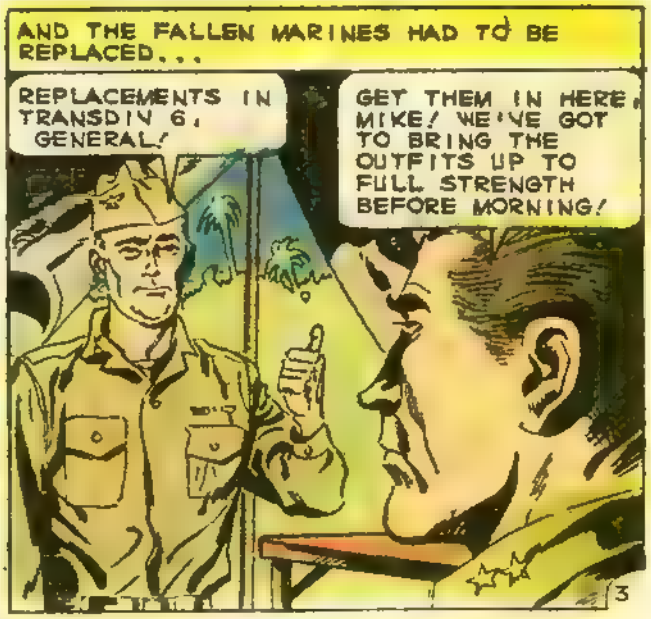




THE JAPS PINNED THEM THERE... THEIR MORTARS AND MACHINE GUNS CUT THEM DOWN IF THEY TRIED TO MOVE/



AND THE FALLEN MARINES HAD TO BE REPLACED...


REPLACEMENTS IN TRANSDIV 6, GENERAL/
GET THEM IN HERE, MIKE/ WE'VE GOT TO BRING THE OUTFITS UP TO FULL STRENGTH BEFORE MORNING/

I WAS OUT THERE 1000 YARDS OFF THE BEACH AWAITING ORDERS...AND THEY CAME! DEBARK AT 0200 HOURS...
DON'T BUG OUT ON US, SARGE!
LOOKA ME, MY TEETH ARE CHATTERIN', LIEUTENANT!
ON DECK, NO SWEAT...I'D BE FINDING OUT HOW GOOD A MARINE I WAS IN A FEW HOURS!
TAKE IT EASY, BARNEY...YOU'RE GONNA DO OKAY!
WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW WAS THERE WAS A MITSIBUSHI ZERO ON A LONG DIVE TOWARD THAT SHIP I WAS ON!
...UNTIL I HEARD THE CHATTER OF ITS GUNS AND SAW THE TRACERS STREAMING TOWARD US...
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
SOMEONE SCREAMED "JAP PLANE!" JUST THEN I SAW HIM COMING IN... HIS WING GUNS SPEWING FIRE... THE SLUGS SCREAMING PAST MY EARS! I COULDN'T MOVE...
GULP!
GET DOWN, SARGE!

EVERY GUN ON THE TRANSPORT WAS FIRING INTO THE ZERO... AND THEY BLEW HIM UP WHEN THE ZERO WAS RIGHT IN MY LAP!
WOOMM
SARGE! SNAP OUT OF IT! ...GET AWAY FROM THAT PLANE...THE GAS TANKS WILL EXPLODE ANY SECOND!
HUH?
KAWOOMM
THEY WERE SHOUTING AT ME...THE BLAST HAD LEFT ME PRETTY DEAF!
LET'S GO, SARGE! WE STILL GOT TO GET INTO THE LANDING BARGES!
HEAD HURTS...STILL CAN'T HEAR TOO GOOD!

I WAS STARTING TO SHAKE AS THE LCVP RAMP DROPPED...BUT I STAGGERED ASHORE, WONDERING VAGUELY WHAT I WAS DOING THERE...

HEY, LOOK...REMEMBER KURK, THE TOUGHEST D.I. IN THE CORPS? HE'S HERE!

A CAPTAIN WHOSE FACE LOOKED FAMILIAR GRABBED MY HAND AND SHOOK IT HARD...

KURK, YOU HARDNOSED SONOFAGUN, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE! YOU'RE PLATOON SERGEANT, 2ND PLATOON!

ZING

SOMEONE SHOUTED ORDERS I DIDN'T HEAR RIGHT! THE PLATOON CHARGED INTO THE BRUSH...AND I WAS MOVING IN SLOW MOTION AS MY OUTFIT REALLY BELTED THE ENEMY!

2ND PLATOON, MOVE THROUGH THAT CLUMP OF BRUSH!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH KURK? HE AIN'T OPENED HIS BIG YAP YET!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK HE TURNED CHICKEN!

SOMEBODY ELSE: YEAH...BUT NOT KURK! HE'S A REAL TIGER IN A BRAWL! I OUGHTA KNOW!

HE IS CHICKEN! HE'S SO SCARED, HE CAN'T FIRE HIS WEAPON!

I SAW THE JAP...I KNEW I WASN'T REACTING NORMALLY! AND I SAW JANECKI COMING IN WITH HIS CARBINE BLAZING TO SAVE MY HIDE!

SQUEEZE THAT TRIGGER, YA YELLA MUTT... UNGHH!

STUPID N.C.O...DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO PROTECT HIMSELF!
SOCK

THE JAP'S GUN BUTT SLAMMED OFF MY JAW...IT DIDN'T KNOCK ME OUT...WHAT IT DID WAS SNAP ME OUT OF A DAZE! SUDDENLY, MY KNEES WEREN'T MADE OF JELLY ANY MORE...

...AND MY HANDS WEREN'T QUIVERING LIKE WET SPAGHETTI!
POW

COME ON, YOU FEATHER-TAILED MARINES! WE'RE GONNA CLEAN 'EM OUT LIKE THE MAN SAID!
THERE'S THE HARDNOSED N.C.O. I REMEMBER! LOOK AT HIM GO!
BLAM
BLAM

THE TIGHTNESS IN MY CHEST WAS GONE ...I FOUND OUT I HADN'T FORGOTTEN HOW TO USE AN M1 AND I WAS QUICK ...TOO QUICK FOR THE LITTLE BROWN MEN TO NAIL!
POW
POW
THIS PILLBOX IS HOLDIN' UP THE WHOLE PLATOON! A GRENADE OUGHTA FIX THEM...
KURK'S GOIN' ALL THE WAY! HE SURE MOVES FAST, DON'T HE?
BUDDA BUDDA
I THREW IN ANOTHER GRENADE, THEN A COUPLE SMOKE GRENADES... THEN I WENT IN AFTER THE NIPS!
KURK'S INSIDE...GIVE HIM A HAND...BEFORE HE WINS THIS WAR ALL BY HIMSELF!
POW POW
HIYA, MARINES! I TOLD THE COMMANDANT BACK STATESIDE YOU ECOTS ARE LETTIN' THE WAR DRAG ON TOO LONG...SO HE SENT ME OUT TO LIVEN IT UP A LITTLE!
THEY WERE MY BUDDIES...BUT AN N.C.O. WORTH HIS SALT GOTTA STAY HATED A LITTLE! SO I REAMED 'EM OUT A LITTLE...
LET'S GO KNOTHEADS! THERE'S A WAR TO BE WON; AND I DON'T INTEND TO DO IT ALL ALONE!
GOOD OL' HARDNOSE! I WAS AFRAID HE'D CHANGED WHILE WE WERE GONE.
END

Digital
Comic
Preservation
Another
pointless
scan by
Kritter
You got a friggin' Problem with me?!?
Yeah, I didn't think so.
If you like it, then buy it!
Don't make me come looking for you!